VOLUME XLVI.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1900.

NUMBER 57.

We Are Proud KELLER & DOWELL

OUR BARGAINS

We can suit you in new and beautiful selec-

Watches. Clocks,

Jewelry.

Silverware, Etc.

Jewelers. Bellefontaine.

your scalp sick?
Does your hair fall out?
Are you troubled with Dandruff? Is your hair gray or faded?
If so, don't wait but buy a bottle of Milroy's

Sold by Druggists. Your Druggist Cannot Supply You

Serc\$1.00 ct 50c. to John K. Milroy,

Sole Mfr., Cor. Court and Main Sts

Bellefontaine. O. Sold by Frank Butler, Bellefonta Feather Bros., West Liberty Dr. Stokes, Rushsylvania,

AND HAVE A FIRST-CLASS

Curtis Old Stand. Tom J. Hellings.

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For the Favorite Stoves and Ranges, Gas Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware, Tin, Slate and Steel Roofing. Also Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitting. We also do all kinds of Tin, Steel and Sheet Iron from

ROOFING.

All work guaranteed. 780 SOUTH MAIN ST., BELLEFONTAINE

Announcement * *

I am pleased to state to the people of Logan county that I am

Prepared to Make Loans of

LOCAL MONEY At Six Per Ct. Interest

Of Foreign Money At Five Per Ct. Interest, Making the ultimate cost to borrower for interest and commission

Lower Than Was Ever Before Offered to the American Farmer.

Frank S. DeFrees.

Dealer in

Wool, Salt, CEMENTS

CALCINED PLASTER

Warehouse and Office.

At Reasonable Rates,

E. B. Norviel,

~~~~~~ TREMAIN'S

-INSURES AGAINST-

Fire, Lightning, Wind Storms,

Cyclones.

Office Rooms I & 2 Empire Block June 12, 1900-lyr.

ARTHUR R. KERE

Grain, Seeds, Wool,

Salt, Etc.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

Extraordinary | GRAIN, SEEDS

WOOL.

ALL THE BEST GRADES OF

"Quaker Salt,"-The Best. TELEPHONE 48.

MONEY AT 5 PER CENT.

WEST & WEST.

"Give Him an Inch,

He'll Take an Ell."

Let the smallest microbe gain lodgment in your body and your whole system will be diseased. The microbe is microscopic. But the germs become inches and then ells of pain. Hood's Sarsaparilla destroys the microbe, prevents the pain, purifies the

Hood's Sarsaparilla



Children's Eyes

Two Years and Six Months Old.

DR. SPITTLE is located permanently ith C. A. Miller, Bellefontaine, O. All ex-

Fremain's Insurance Agence OFFICE 1 AND 2 EMPIRE BLOCK,

cy, which has been established for

MILLERS;

We Began Making

In Bellefontaine in 1868. We are still making it. It is the Kind of Flour

THAT, MAKES GOOD BREAD,

The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It, Rakers Use It. Bread Makers Like It

It is the Standard of Excellence. We always want to Buy Wheat.

We always Want to Sell Mill Feed. Hides and Tallov

Highest Cash Price Paid by O. M. Newell

Bellefontaine. Bring Your Goods and Get the Cash, Dec. 8, 1899.

FOR SALE! An Excellent Garden Site.

20 Acres of first-class land % mile south-east of the Court House, on Ludlow road Suitable for gardening, well watered, good part brick and frame house, two good wells cistern, big barn, pienty of good fruit, grave and sand pits.

Also a good building lot on East Patterso;
avenue, already graded, opposite Dr. Fuller'
late residence. Apply 206 East Spring Ave.

Edw. Bourion,

MALCOM KIRK

A Tale of Moral Heroism In Overcoming the World.

By CHARLES M. SHELDON, or of "In His Steps," "Crucifizion of Phi trong," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days."

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XI.

was evidently very much moved by it

And he rose and walked up and down

"I shall have to go out doors and

walk off the excitement." he said, look

ing at Dorothy, with a faint smile; She

was familiar with that habit. Malcom

had often done that when tired of the

cramped quarters of his little study in

He walked to the table, took up hi

hat and went to the door. He opened

it and then turned back to Dorothy

who sat with her elbow on the table

"Will you go with me, dear?" Mal

tation, they turned and went down the

saloon was wide open. As they wen

by one of the largest on the first busi

they did so, "Good evening, Mr. Kirk."

on with Dorothy, but with all the in

And it was true, because they kue

where nothing but love could reac

As they went past one of the dance

drinkers respect my husband."

and her chin in her hand thinking.

com asked quietly.

nain street of the town.

It was almost 11 o'clock.

Finally he stopped near the door.

A MOMENT OF DOUBT. Malcom read the four letters through Children's Only Dorothy, watching him, noted the expressions on his face. When he finished the letter from the loston magazine, he looked up. 'Well?" said Dorothy slowly, as falcom had asked a question. "It's a great offer," said Malcom. He

GLASSES.

I wish to state that when my little boy was two years and six months old, we found that his little eyes were in a bad condition. We had his eyes examined and fitted with glasses by Dr. W. B. Spittle and to our delight found that they were just what he needed and now his eyes are entirely well and much stronger. Dr. Spittle also fitted my own eyes with glasses since then which have given; porfect satisfaction.

MRS. RUTH E. OSBORNE.

Fire, Lightning, Tornadoes

and Wind Storms.

W. C. Tremain, Agent town. What a relief it would be to specting man could take and use the get away from it all, back to the cul- contents? ture and refinement of books and companionable people and the life of free-

> They had walked through the street and were out on the prairie road before either of them said a word.

> Then Malcom said, while he presse Dorothy's arm close to his own: "What do you think I had better do?" She was not prepared to have him

> ask a question, and she was not ready "What would you do in my place?" be asked after waiting for her to answer his first question. "Don't ask me. Malcom." cried Doro

> thy almost tearfully. He bent his head and in the starlight saw her face moved with unusual ex-

> "It is true," he began to talk to himself, "it is true, as he says, 'the press is as powerful as the pulpit in these days.' I could certainly do as much good that way as any. I feel as if I could use my pen for the good of humanity."

"Yes, yes!" Dorothy cried eagerly. She spoke as if Malcom's words had Dorothy it almost seemed as if a sigh been a great relief to her. Then she from an angel of light breathed over went on almost passionately: "What can you do here, Malcom?

here with this little church and never | that the promise they had made three accomplish much. You cannot do the years before had been, if not broken church work and the writing too. You at least not lived out as it might have will break down under it. How can been. In Malcom's heart as he said to you ever build again, with the hard Dorothy, "I will," there was a distinct times and so many families moving uncertainty of feeling. There was away and winter coming on? And lack of spontaneous joy at his action your salary, little as it is, so cruelly de- | which he knew well enough meant that layed, it is a humiliation to keep on somewhere he had not been true to the this narrow, pinched life, with no com- best that was in him. panionship to speak of, no money to buy new books, with a dead lift on a the letter in answer to the editor, acpoor struggling church that will wear cepting the position and asking him to your life out before you have reached give him time to sever his relations your prime. I don't mind for myself, with the church, etc. Malcom, you know. It was for bet- He took the letter and went out early but it seems to me your life will be hand in his resignation at the weekday

here. Such an offer as this will not intendent later in the day. come to you again probably. If I were She stopped, and Malcom eagerly waited for the rest. "If I were you," Dorothy went on

He made no reply, and they walked on a little farther. Then Malcom spoke as if again reasoning with him-self:

"I certainly could do as much good that way as any."

He was silent again. reached a place where the road branched off to "The Forks." They turned and went back toward the town. When they reached the first houses, they took the street which led past the ruins of the church and parsonage. They seemed to do this without saying to each other that they would. Their walk back had been in silence. When they reached the corner when

the church and parsonage had stood, they stopped and looked at the ruins. These were mournful, as such ruins always are. The foundation line of the church building looked pitifully small to Malcom as he thought of the little congregations that had so often met there for worship or the prayer service. And still be could not even there as he viewed what seemed like a failure in life, he could not shut out of his sight the picture of Dorothy and himself as they had gone into the church that first night of their arrival in Conrad three years before and had there made together their solemn promise to redeem the lost of Conrad. Were they about to break that promise because difficulties had come into the struggle? Was it possible that they were going to declare themselves beaten in the attempt to overcome Were they about to choose the easy, comfortable physical life and shun the agony of the spiritual conflict with evil forces? Were they about to run away from duty as cowards? Was it duty to remain in Conrad? How about



Were they about to break that promise If he had any real strength that way houses they could hear the jingle of ought he to abandon the cause at this spurs on boots, the wild laughter of critical time? But how could Dorothy the women and the clink of glasses at live this life of privation? How could Dorothy shuddered and drew up clos- miliated by being in debt to the trades er to Malcom. To both of them it is people and dependent for his living or probable that there was borne in upon the spasmodic giving of the churches them the lost abandoned life that al- that "indorsed" home missions, to be ways goes with the liquor trade, the sure, but left the Home Missionary ofdesperate, lawless character of young ten unpaid or the recipient of boxes men and women who represented so which sometimes were so clearly in

All this and more crowded into Mal com's mind as he stood there that night dom from moral struggle for the life by the ruins of his church and home. of others that awaited them in that The same thoughts were also in the New England home that might be mind of Dorothy, and with it all it seemed, too, as if to both of them came a half suppressed doubt as to the

> "Don't you feel that we have tried our best to keep that promise we made that night in the church?" Dorothy asked, as she nervously pushed her foot against one of the stones at the

corner of the foundation. Malcom did not answer at first. Ther he said evasively, as if he had been thinking of something else, "I'm sure I can do as much with my pen as I can in a church."

Dorothy did not look up or speak for some time. Then she said with rather eager emphasis: "Why not write at once to the edito and tell him that you will accept his

offer?" "I will." said Malcom in a low tone. They stood a little while longer by the ruins, and then turned away and went home. Somewhere in the great spaces of the infinite to Malcom and the sleeping town that lay on the black ened surface of the prairie. What they You can slave yourself to death out felt was the inner uneasiness of spirit

Nevertheless in the morning he wrote

ter, for worse, for richer, for poorer,' after breakfast to mail it. He would simply thrown away if you remain out church meeting and write to the superten the letter accepting the place where He was thinking it all over as he he would be free to use his pen without neared the main stret, when a farm

wagon drove up noisily and stopped near him. "Oh, Mr. Kirk, will you come right strongly, "I would answer the letter at out to 'The Forks' with me? Phil is in once and accept the offer. I want to a terrible way and has been calling for see you succeed in life. I want to you all night!"

It was Mrs. Barton, and her thin, have the world know your strength as eager face looked down at Malcom as she sat there looking at him anxiously.

Here again was this appeal for help oming at a time when it seemed to him as if the burden he was carrying was too great for him. He looked up at Mrs. Barton

'Why, certainly, I'll go right out

with you." he said, every instinct of helpfulness in him rising and going out toward the cry for belp. Just then Carver came walking by Kirk had the letter he was going to ost in his hand.

"Say, Carver, will you mail this let er for me as you go by the office?" Malcom asked, and Carver eagerly took the letter, more than willing to de

Malcom at once got up into the wag on with Mrs. Barton, and they drove out of town rapidly. Carver stood watching them a moment, then he turned and went on down the street. At the first saloon he hesitated, but finally went in. Before noon he had gone into three or four different saloons that lay between him and the postoffice, and the letter remained in his

pocket forgotten. On their way to "The Forks" Malom learned from Mrs. Barton that while Philip was on his back, unable to leave his bed, one of the farmer having delirium tremens while in the terrible condition caused by his debauch at the time of the great fire. with him, and at last, desperate and into town for Kirk.

"It is all of the devil, this drink bush ness!" groaned Malcom as he went into the house and into the room where

Kirk seen such a sight. Barton knew him as he came in, and he spoke his name. Then he began to curse in the most awful manner. The lower part of his body was paralyzed, but his rolled back and forth on the bed while he called on all hell to blast every living creature on earth.

Malcom put Mrs. Barton out of the oom and shut the door. Then for three hours he spent the most trying of a suffering and sinful human being At the end of that time Barton lay quiet, and Malcom was weak and trembling, wet with perspiration and unnerved as if he had been facing some great peril. The doctor came just that Philip was sleeping. She had not been able to find any physician when she had gone in that morning and had

left word for one to come out. "What is going to become of my boy, Mr. Kirk?" Mrs. Barton asked as to go back with him.

anything at first. In his soul a proound horror and a divine indignation against the saloon greater than he had ever known had risen. At last he said: "Mrs. Barton, I hope to live to see the day when your boy large a part of the social life of the the nature of charity that no self re- will not be near this temptation. The after. saloon and all it represents is an ene-

> curse of it is removed from our life as a state." For the time he had forgotten he was going away. "Promise me, Mr. Kirk, that you will de what you can for Phil. There's no course Malcom was on the point of saved his life. Save his soul too. Don't Cuba and other islands have never had Northwest, the cotton growers of the give him up, will you, Mr. Kirk?"

> > gest and only hope for her boy that she knew. What could he say to her? The doctor, who had been listening gathered up his reins, and the horses

Kirk. If you don't save him, no one else will. Don't you think he's worth She stood by the buggy and laid her thin, worn hand on Malcom's arm. As pect much from everybody who reprehe looked at it he thought of some old verses he had read while in the semi- Y. Tribune.

"I know you won't give him up, Mr.

nary about a mother's hands: Not all the ladies in all the lands, With riches and titles and fame, Could boast of such beautiful, shapely hands As one that I could name.

Her hands were without a jeweled ring,

And the fingers were thin and old, ut a baby's fingers would round the More precious than solid gold. My mother has passed this earth away, To the land where death cannot be, But I'll never forget her as she lay, Hands clasped in prayer for me.

They were old verses that some on had translated hastily from a German text, but Malcom remembered them, and they came to him vividly just now. "Of course I believe he is worth say ing." said Malcom.

Mrs. Barton looked up to him again

appealingly. "You won't give him up, will you?" "No; I won't give him up," replied Malcom, but he hardly seemed to real- es to study domestic science and art. ize what the words meant. Was be not planning to go away from all this burden bearing? Had be not already writ-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

this constant struggle to help the lives

"Some boys ought not to go to college. It is of little use to give a thousand dollar education to a ten-dollar boy. And that is a ten-dollar boy who can tained free by addressing, Dean Thomas swarms. In several squares, the story Into Malcom Kirk's heart there came a distinct shock, almost as if he had been detected in doing a selfish thing.

And that is a tell-dollar boy who can tained free by addressing, Bean Inomas a tained free by addressing a tain

AMERICAN TEMPER.

"You expect too much, you Amer cans, even of your gods. They must more temperate than the Christ who turned water into wine. Your laws must be not only wiser than laws ever were, but wiser than could have been enacted by finite minds not capable of reading the future. Your Army and Navy must conquer every gation branches of the Department and foe, the elements included, with a nation shricking that 'Somebody has blun- and foreign commerce, states that the lered!, at the first reverse and demanding a scapegoat. A state of mind which would be chronic hysteria anywhere else is that which your loudest ournals and politicians foster, and which your peeple seem willingly to adopt." It is perhaps not essential to

ountry was under circumstances calulated to sharpen his insight. It is not quite a lotos land, where one that the last four years have been suc may lie reclined without a disturbing cessful from a business point of view, I sight or sound. Seventy-eight million doubt if the magnitude of our trade is sight or sound. Seventy-eight million people are just now visiting with their fully appreciated. Our exports and imharpest condemnation a postal officer ports of merchandise begin who stole something at Havana. If he the year 1897 have each year boys living on the next ranch had brought out several bottles of whisky and smuggled them into the house. The result was that young Barton was having delirium tremens while in the But he was an American, chosen from the postal service in this country to His mother had spent a fearful night show that this country does not tolerate Spanish methods, and has disgraced eartbroken, dry eyed, but weeping his flag. Nothing the man can do will had its share. There has never been a make him less than an object of detestation. About the amount stolen no-

body cares, nor what excusing temptacrime was perpetrated with secrecy and success. The man has brought reproach upon his country in its discharge of a sacred trust for a population not yet prepared to govern itself. The thought that one such act has marred American example is to the eople of this country more bitter by far than the loss of millions through rime in the States.

This is not a bad sign. It holds out the promise of a cleaner and better government in the dependencies many have ventured to expect. It is only the truth that there has been in thoughtful minds not a little anxiety trade, but the wisdom of our co est American methods should not work out creditable government in distan islands inhabited by Spaniards, negros and men of mixed races. Memory of performances in some Southern States after the war has not been entirely re assuring. If the men chosen by the authorities at Washington should prove no better than some chosen during and he was getting into the doctor's buggy after the Civil War, and if the men finding favor with the mixed but disprove no better than those who became eaders in some of the States, the results should never be satisfactory to the pride of Americans. Nor could such re-

sults conduce to good government here-The temper of Americans is clearly my of mankind. We will not cease to to demand in the conduct of all public work and pray and suffer until the business in the dependencies a higher standard of purity and excellent and a these two measures is the correspondsharper criticism of all shortcoming than have prevailed in the less capable States of the Union. With honorable one living he thinks so much of. You pity it is felt that these inhabitants of ports. The wheat growers of the any opportunity to learn what self-government requires, how to judge men, or where already realize that Asia is des-Malcom trembled. How could be tell how to make public opinion a barrier tined to be one of the great markets this wretched, heartbroken woman, liv-

Toward the protection of their rights of communication with the United and interests there will be directed a States the island ever enjoyed, and opfar keener activity of public opinion in portunities for trade which will prove sympathetically, but in silence, had gathered up his reins, and the horses impatiently made a movement to start, and still Malcom Kirk said nothing.

the States than has ever been given to the affairs of any territory. It is a point of pride to teach these inhabitants what good government is. It is a ulate trade with Hawaii and the gold point of honor to devote more pains and boom in Alaska is sure to be followed care to the deference of helpless wards by the steady development of the rethan might be given to home affairs. In that state of mind the people will exsents them, and will obtain much.-N.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP.

The competition for the free scholarships offered by Ohio State University port trade." is constantly growing stronger, and doubtless when the benefits are thoroughly understood, each one of the 88 scholarships offered each year will be taken. One scholarship is offered annually in each county of Ohio. They are good for two years and cover all college dues, except a gymnasium fee of one dollar per term. These scholarships may be granted to any young man who wishes to study the sciences underlying and the practice of agriculture, horticulture or veterinary medicine or to any young woman who wishes to study domestic science and art.

Appointments to the free scholarships are made by the County Agriculture of the propose to return to the Republican ranks. taken. One scholarship is offered an-

ships are made by the County Agricultural Societies. Where such societies do not exist the officers of the Farmers Institutes are allowed to make the ap- by huge swarms of winged insects, of others in this personal contact with pointment. Persons wishing to obtain variously described as dragon flies, loone of these scholarships, should apply custs and "demoiselles." In Brussels, Here is a paragraph from an editorial Agricultural Society. An illustrated on a regular battle with switches. Peon the Independent: catalogue containing full information ple in the streets had to cover their

AN UNPARALLELED YEAR.

Washington, June 13.-O. L. Spauldury, in charge of the customs and naviof matters directly relating to domestic fiscal year ending June 30 will be un paralleled, according to Department reports, in its evidences of the country's

growth and prosperity.
"I have been examining," says General Spaulding, "with care the returns say that the critic was a foreigner of ceived and making some estimates of minent ability, whose stay in this the returns for the rest of June, which will close the fiscal year. While every

ended they will exceed \$7,250,000,000.
"What is most gratifying is that these enormous figures stand for industrial activity in which every section the country has been so symmetrical tions there were, if any, nor how the widely distributed among our people will be up to the five million ton mark with only 740,000 tons for the four years, and if the returns for eleven be greater than for any year since the beginning of the war. We have done a small share of our foreign carrying

rade policy is abundantly proved. "The contrast between our indu March 4, 1897, and for the years of cess of Republican rule. A sound currency and a stable and properly adjusted tariff are essential to the welfare. The Democratic party proved its incapacity to deal with either sub-1900. Those two measures are of incalculable benefit to American commerce, as well as to maunfactures and agriculture. The establishment of the gold standard has become essential to

the success of our foreign trade. "Hardly second in importance to ence of Secretary Hay with European Powers, which has guaranteed the 'open door' in China to American ex-South, and our manufacturers everying in that desolate, ruined home, that he had already made his plan to leave Conrad. She clung to him as the lar-charge of the United States as its wards.

> "The present Administration found the home market invaded and domestic industries prostrate. It has more than fulfilled its promise to secure the home market to home producers; it has obtained a larger share of foreign markets than we ever possessed, and it has sought out and improved every opportunity to secure the future of our ex-

A STRAW FROM KANSAS.

William E. Curtis of the Chicago Record writes this interesting bit of

Belgium has had a strange exper-

ience; many districts have been visited